

Salmon and White

by casey10rok

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Summary: [NaLi Drabbles][3/20] A series of NaLi drabbles that vary.  
Suggestions for prompts are welcome as well.

## 1. Chapter 1: Gone

**\*\*Gone\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Word Count: 425<strong>

\* \* \*

><p><strong>He tried to forget his past.<strong>

He has been left behind before, alone in a cave without his guardian there to protect him, to reassure him that he would be alright in a world that doesn't know he exists. He is alone and helpless, a child left without his father.

He screams at the world, punches erupting in flames, trees falling and burning, animals scattering, howls crying out.

He is taking his anger out at nature; at the cruel, dark world that wants to see him crumble into despair. It slowly breaks him down piece by piece, eating away at his weak points until he can no longer fight back. Until there is nothing but \_pain \_and \_loss. \_

He feels broken inside. Unfixable.

He is starting to become an empty shell of his usual self, numb to the sensation of happiness or warmth. Because he has been left behind again, and his poor heart can't even begin to mend the deep hole that re-appeared. The same one he had once believed had been healed after

he met her.

Tears flow down his cheeks freely, teeth clenched and vision blurring. Blow after blow he gives to the large, strong tree, wanting it to fall down under his wrath; under his \_mercy.\_

Because he hates feeling weak. He knows he is pathetic, moronic, absolutely worth nothing.

\_He is nothing without her.\_

But for an instant, he remembers holding her in his arms, bathing in the afterglow of their passionate night. Her scent lingering in the night air, their bodies molding against each other, huddled for warmth, as he can't help but believe that maybe...he can finally move on and start life anew with her familiar blue eyes and snow white hair.

\_So fucking naive.\_

A mission is what destroys their future. What takes her away from him.

She leaves with a smile, eyes bright, as she tells him, \_"I'll be back. Take care."\_

He is absolutely oblivious to what would happen next. \_"You too. I love you."\_

His worst mistake was letting her go.

Word reaches fast. It doesn't take long before the news finally hits him. And he is instantly running, mind racing; the pounding of his heart is all he hears.

\_Deny, deny, deny.\_ He tells himself. He can't believe it. No, he doesn't \_want to.\_

\_Because she couldn't leave him too.\_

The sight of a comatose Elfman and broken Mira is the only proof he needs.

She is gone.

And he is alone once more.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Eh, kinda started out a little angsty. But it'll get better soon, I promise. :)<strong>

\*\*Anyways, I have pretty much the entire story written out, so this story won't have long updates like my other stories do. I am open to suggestions for prompts as well. ^^ So feel free to comment me some.\*\*

\*\*This fic is NaLi, of course. ;) Hope you all enjoyed it, so please read and review. More reviews = more updates.\*\*

**\*\* - Casey10rok \*\***

## 2. Chapter 2: Hope

**\*\*Hope\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Word Count: 369<strong>

\* \* \*

><p><strong>She held onto him everyday.<strong>

Days turn to weeks. Weeks to months. Months to years.

Everyday she put on a facadeâ€"a mask she puts on her face to convince herself that she belongs her. That her family is here.

That he's here.

But no matter how much she tries to desperately believe, as she spends time with him, gets close to him, makes memories with him: she knows deep down in her pathetic and aching heart that it's not him. It's not her Natsu. \_

They have the same face. The same eyes, the same salmon hair, the same smile. Heck, she'd even guess the same body.\_

But what always her snaps her from the fake reality that is Edolas, what always gives her a reason to continue on with this illusion of how Earthland, her real home, really is in this world: is their personality.

Her Natsu is strong, confident, cocky, lovable, determined, misunderstood. She knows him inside and out: his weaknesses, his strengths, his humor, his fears, his goals, his love for her.

This Natsu is apologetic, afraid, weak, frail, and polite. Only when he is in his vehicle does he remind her of her Natsu. But even in his car, he is something that she knows her Natsu is not: highly arrogant and condescending.

They are not the same. They will never be the same. Not now, not ever.

She clings to the last memory she has of him. The fleeting kiss on her forehead, his large toothy grin as he wishes her good luck on her mission.

How is Natsu coping without her, she thinks. Her head is on her knees, as she watches the moon from outside of "her guild", feeling comfort in the fact that at least the bright moon she and Natsu always looked at was still the same in this world.

What is he doing right now. She thinks. Is he thinking of her the same way she's thinking of him?

She lets out a sniffle, eyes growing watery as she hugs her knees and

shuts her eyes close. The smallest of sobs escapes her.

She can only hope that maybe one day, she can go back home.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Haha, I did say last chapter was going to be the last angsty one, but...^^' I couldn't resist. I need to make last chapter and this chapter a pair.<strong>

\*\*Thank you all who reviewed/favorited/followed this story. :) The NaLi ship will live on~!\*\*

\*\*Suggestions for prompts are welcome. ^^ Just review and leave a prompt.\*\*

\*\*More reviews = more updates. So please read and review! \*\*

### 3. Chapter 3: Rest

\*\*Rest\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Word Count: 758<strong>

\* \* \*

><p><strong>He can't sleep unless she's right beside him.<strong>

The sky is dark, the moon is up, and everyone is in their respective homes getting ready for bed and their daily activities that would follow the next day.

Natsu was waiting patiently on their bed, eyes occasionally flickering to the small crack of light escaping from their bathroom door, where his wife was currently attending to her dental hygiene. He is as tired as she is, having spend the entire day on a job with his team in capturing some members of a pathetic so-called "dark guild" that caught the attention of some villagers while his wife had attended to the bar by herself, seeing as Mira had to take care of her sick child at home.

But he is determined to stay awake despite it being almost one in the morning. Because he can't sleep without his wife beside him.

It's absolutely childish, really. It affects him so much to not have her presence near him at night, it is almost nearly impossible to get through jobs that have him away for a few nights.

But whatever the case is, he can't rest at ease without Lisanna. He needed to be able to see her, hear her soft breaths as she slumbers, feel her warm, silky smooth skin as she spoons herself against his body.

While it wasn't a huge sleep disorder, as many doctors had said, it most likely had something to do with her disappearance in Edolas. Natsu had gotten so attached to her before her "death", that when her

accident happened, Natsu's emotional and psychological state never properly handled the sudden disruption of losing her.

So when she returned back to Earthland, his mind reacted to her and re-attached itself to her once again, this time stronger than ever.

Which in short, meant that Natsu's mind was afraid of letting him sleep, believing that maybe Lisanna will disappear again if he can't feel her presence.

"Are you alright, Natsu?" Natsu's disrupted from his thoughts, turning to see his wife walking towards him. She is in her lilac nightgown, her now shoulder-length white locks flowing freely, revealing areas of her supple pale skin usually hidden behind her clothes.

God, she's beautiful.

Natsu can't take his eyes off her until he hears her giggle, as she settles herself into their bed under the covers.

"Looks like someone's enjoying the sight," she teases, feeling satisfied when Natsu's cheeks turn a bright red and he turns into a stuttering, tsundere-like mess.

"I-I'm not!" Natsu exclaims, desperately trying to hide his blush by looking away. "Besides, I've seen \_way\_ more than that. You act like you and I've never had se-!"

This time it's Lisanna turn to blush, and she lightly slaps him on his shoulder before he can continue. "L-let's just go to sleep alright? We still have a lot of things to do tomorrow, and we still need to pick out a present for Cana's baby shower the day after that."

Natsu can't help but grin cheekily when she tries to hide her reaction. But he agrees with her, knowing that they have to prepare for yet another long day ahead of them.

They both then get comfortable in their bed, making sure that their lamp is turned off. Natsu instinctively wraps his arms around her midsection, and she gently lays her head near the crook of his shoulder, and Natsu can't help but smile when he smells his favorite scented shampoo on her, that strawberry one Mira had gotten her as a gift.

The only source of lights were the cracks escaping past their curtains, giving it a dim glow in their room. And they stay content in their position, being able to hear each other's breathing patterns and heartbeats.

Lisanna let out a yawn. "Goodnight Natsu..." She snuggled closer to him, eyelids finally shutting. In a few moments, Natsu hears with his inhuman hearing that her breaths grow soft and even, signaling to him that she had been welcomed in the realm of slumber.

Natsu didn't take his eyes off her until he began to feel his own eyelids wanting to shut close. Laying his head atop of hers, he immediately relaxed, loving the feel of her smaller, warm body

pressing against his own. The tiniest of smiles escaped him.

" 'Night Lis..."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Just a headcanon I made of Natsu. He can't seem to sleep without Lisanna anymore because of his fear of losing her again. So he (practically) needs her beside him in order to sleep. Which is both sweet and a little angsty.<strong>

\*\*Anyways, thank you for reviewing/favoriting/following! ^^  
Especially those who suggested prompts! I'll be sure to use some of them!\*\*

\*\*Suggestions (requests, I suppose) for prompts are allowed. Just review and leave a prompt.\*\*

\*\*Hope you guys all had a great week~! :D See you again next week!  
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End  
file.